

THE TECH



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By R. G. Tilton

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Vol. XXI

March

No. Six

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Chas. L. Crawford

NOTE NEW LOCATION

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THE TECH

BRADLEY POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE



Vol. XXI

Peoria, Illinois, March, 1918

No. 6

PURE IMAGINATION.

"Yes," commented Comstork to his friend Gubbins, as they smoked their after-dinner cigars. "It's quite a hobby of mine to collect relics of this sort."

They were examining a heavy hardwood club, rough, knotted and showing unmistakable evidence of extreme age.

Comstork went on enthusiastically: "The period in the development of men known as the Stone Age is, in my opinion, one of the most interesting and, perhaps, decisive in the history of the world. Man was trying out his newly-discovered superiority over the beasts of the field. He was compelling nature to supply his wants, he was developing new methods of warfare, in short—all our present civilization hinges in some way upon this period."

"And this club?" questioned Gubbins curiously.

"This club was the outward expression of a man's personality. By it, his rank, strength, and sometimes his fighting ability were determined."

"Life must have been interesting in those days," remarked Gubbins. "A man never knew what would befall him the next moment."

"Right you are," agreed his host. "By the way, you don't mind my leaving this on your wall tonight, do you? That's its regular place, you know."

"Certainly not," responded Gubbins; "I'm not thinking of reverting to the customs of my primitive ancestors for a while at least."

As both men were somewhat weary it was not long before they agreed to retire. Gubbins, secure in the warmth of his comfortable bed, was soon meditating in a dreamy way about the huge club that frowned in the moonlight from the wall above.

It must have been two or three o'clock when he awakened with a vague sense of someone else being in the room. Drowsily he peered about. Then he saw something that brought the hair of his scalp to a perpendicular position with disconcerting rapidity. His midnight visitor was one of the hairy cavemen he had been discussing the evening before. It was slowly creeping upon him. Then suddenly, with a ferocious roar it sprang. Gubbins sought shelter in the blankets but with one sweep of its powerful arm the creature wafted him from the bed and through what seemed an interminable distance. When Gubbins recovered sufficiently to open his eyes again, he found himself in the abode of his strange visitor. "Furnished *a la* human skeleton," he murmured to himself as he gazed about on the

numerous trophies of conquest hung on the walls. Then his roving glance fell on the Proprietor, who was regarding him with a peculiarly malevolent expression just then, and Gubbins immediately lost all interest in his surroundings.

"Snaggle-tooth, Greasy-face and Lone-finger, stand forth," commanded the elemental type of manhood. Three figures, replicas of Gubbins' host in every detail, emerged from the blackness of the cave in answer to the demand. One of them was toying with a human thigh-bone, and, as he advanced, he snapped it as casually as though it had been a tooth-pick. Gubbins shuddered. He was not used to such sights.

With a lordly wave of his hand—or paw, rather—the creature indicated that they were to follow him. Gubbins essayed to escape once, but the attempt was met with such horrible shrieks of genuine delight by his captors that he did not repeat the experiment. Anything was preferable to that awful howling. They did not have to go far, seemingly. After covering about a hundred yards his escort vanished. Gubbins lost no time in accelerating his pace to a brisk trot—in the other direction. He was pretty well winded when he slowed up,—and as he did so an ear-splitting cry at his side told him they had only been playing, catlike, with his life.

Apparently tiring of this inefficient means of carrying on the day's business, they proceeded with considerable speed to the Place of Execution. Gubbins went along, it was a matter of policy with him.

The principal feature of the new stopping-place seemed to be three huge stones of the tread-mill type used by the ancients to discourage thier captives' efforts to gain freedom and equally unreasonable qualities not suited to their station in life. The creature nonchalantly shoved one of them (it must have weighed 600 pounds) out of the way with his foot. Attaching Gubbins to another with a 100-pound chain, he stepped aside and motioned the others to stand guard. Then by means of guttural howls and horrible contortions of his squat muscular body, he indicated that Gubbins was to haul the rock away. Our hero felt a murderous rage take possession of his faculties. With a scream by far more terrible than any he had yet heard, he turned, and raising the rock as if it were a toy, hurled it at the Creature. There was a crash like the rending of the heavens. Gubbins found himself on the floor, the bedclothes piled confusedly about him, while outside a terrific storm was raging.

"Did you spend a pleasant night?" inquired Comstork the next morning. "I was afraid the storm might disturb you."

Gubbins remarked deprecatingly that the storm had not bothered him in the least.

"You know, some people wouldn't have allowed that club in the same room with them over-night for fear it would spoil their dreams," his host remarked contemplatively. "Pure nonsense, I tell them."

"Yes, absolute foolishness, through and through," agreed Gubbins. "When did you say the next train leaves?"

—R. G. Tilton

I met a queer man on the train,
A queer man tall and thin,
His face it was so very plain,
It seemed to have no chin.

He looked at me, his fishy eye
Sent chills down my backbone,
The chills they chased 'round merrily,
The hair raised from my dome.

So supercilious an air,
So conscious of his worth,
A lordly voice, 'twas echoed there
That he was best on earth.

I gazed with awe, it seemed to me
That he was sure some bird,
And birds that boast exceedingly
Are dangerous, I'd heard.

I gasped for breath, my fingers shook,
My brain it whirled and spun,
That ugly man might be a crook
And take my purse for fun.

I shut my eyes, I opened them,
Ah! where was that man gone?
A shriveled being, mild and tame,
Sat meekly in the sun.

A lady stood beside his chair,
A lady small and pert—
"Now, Cecil, dear, you must take care
And mind not soil your shirt.

"It's time now for your medicine,
Come, take it like a dear!
My poor man's worked like Edison
For almost half a year.

I looked away and grimly smiled,
Wherefor were all my fears?
Oh, where was now the cave-man wild?
He'd been subdued for years.

—*Ruth E. Holt.*

QUE VOULEZ-VOUS ENCORE?

"Get back out of the way, you idiots! Can't you see that we've got to have air?" Murmuring discontentedly, the crowd swayed back, only to press eagerly forward again when the ambulance came rushing at full speed down the street. In less time than it takes to tell, the limp, little figure was transferred from its rough bed of hastily rolled-up coats to the soft cushions of the ambulance. A sigh of relief swept over the mob when they saw the doors shut and the big white car move smoothly away. For wasn't that poor little inert body that of their beloved Miss Mary? And didn't everyone in Lincoln Row love Miss Mary almost to distraction?

They were poor, lonely people, all of them; and the little woman who was the sole teacher in the rickety little school-house on the corner, was the guiding star, you might say, of that particular little settlement of people. They were only a drop in the bucket of the huge city, but they seemed almost like a separate town because they were all brought so very close together by their needs and wants.

Miss Mary taught her little school and got a scanty salary which she stretched to meet so many emergencies that it seemed almost incredible. She was noted for her kindness and her generosity and "Miss Mary" was spoken of by even the roughest characters with a soft inflection of the voice.

When the big, purring roadster bore down upon her before she could reach the curbing, she had been on her way to the bedside of a sick friend to give such aid and comfort as she could. And as she lay tossing with delirium in the ambulance, she implored the attendant to take her to the home of her sick friend. But the big car went steadily on and at last she was installed in a little white iron bed in the public ward of one of the largest hospitals in the city.

The doctor pronounced her injury very serious and in all probability she would be lame if she ever recovered. But in pronouncing his verdict he didn't take into consideration his patient's nerve and grit.

For ten days little Mary Graves was under the soothing spell of opiates and when at last she opened her eyes, she was dazed and bewildered. The kind nurse hurried at once to her bedside and told her the details of her accident, of which Mary remembered practically nothing. They did not tell her then that she was very lame and would probably never walk again. The doctor had said that only an operation of the greatest skill could cure this lameness and it would cost an immense amount. As she was only a patient in the public ward, he took no pains in emphasizing this thing.

The second day of her consciousness brought a huge box of flowers for Mary, with no name at all in them. The good fairy was quite unknown, yet every day some little token of thoughtfulness was brought to her.

One day, a young interne came through the ward and stopped at her bed.

"Are you Miss Mary Graves?" he queried.

"Yes," said Mary, a trifle surprised.

"Well, as you probably know, Miss Graves," he went on, "the person that ran you down on that never-to-be-forgotten day was a young man.

He admitted that he was driving at a terrific rate, and now is most anxious about you. I happen to be—well, a rather good friend of his, and he asked me to look you up. We went to school medical together and knew each other quite well. Now, Miss Graves, this young man has really more money than is good for him and if you could possibly help him to spend a little of it, you wouldn't be doing anything at all bad. You may consider his case fortunate or unfortunate, I don't know which; but anyway, his proposition is this—to put you in a private room and pay all expenses of having you cared for as you ought to be cared for in the hospital. Won't you consider letting him do this?" he finished imploringly.

"Why," Mary stammered, "if he has so very much money, perhaps it would be all right. You see, I have nobody in the world to care about me and advise me, so I have to rely on my own judgment. But tell me this, why can't this very kind young man come and propose his plan to me in person?"

"Oh—he—he is very busy," the young interne answered rather lamely. "You see, he is in a business that occupies all of his time, and so he just asked me to see to this for him. Will you be a reasonable young lady now, and let him put his plan into action?"

All the time the interne had been talking he had been feasting his eyes on Mary's fragile loveliness.

heavy braids on the bed. Her eyes were two pools of deep blue and simply held one by force when one encountered them.

"Well, I guess it will be all right," Mary said slowly, much to the young interne's satisfaction.

"Thank you so much," he said heartily. "Knowing the fellow as well as I do, I can vouch for his earnestness in this matter, and I will let him know immediately of your decision."

"You are very kind. Good bye," murmured Mary.

When he had gone, Mary beckoned to one of the nurses and asked her who the young interne was.

"Well, really," the nurse said rather confusedly, "I'm not sure what his name is, but I know that he just started to do interne work here yesterday. He seemed to have no trouble at all about getting into the service."

It must be said of Mary that she had many fantastic dreams that night in which the young interne figured prominently. The next day in her new room, she looked excitedly for his face every time the door opened. He did not come that day, but a big box of flowers did. Her unknown admirer kept her well supplied with them.

The friendship between the young man and Mary ripened as the days went on and it became perfectly natural for him to come in and talk to her every day. He seemed to have quite a good many privileges for an interne, and always had time to stop and chat with her.

Finally the day came upon which Mary was to leave the hospital. She was, of course, unable to walk but was entirely well in every other respect. so there was really no reason for staying longer. She had some time ago decided that the young man that ran over her was the donor of all her beautiful flowers.

The same ambulance that had carried Mary to the hospital carried her away, and set her down at the door of the little boarding house where she roomed. Dozens of her old friends were there to welcome her, and she never realized until that moment what real devotion was, as she saw it in the faces of those people. Poor as they were, they had contrived to have her room looking cheerful and fresh, and at every turn she saw evidences of some kind person's hand.

When they had all gone and night settled down over Lincoln's Row, Mary began to wonder, rather hopelessly, just what she was going to do to keep body and soul together. She hardly believed the School Board would want a lame teacher. But in that respect, she was mistaken, for the very next day a committee called upon her and asked her to resume her duties as soon as she conveniently could. She was insanely happy, for that little rickety school meant everything in the world to her.

The next morning she hobbled to school on her brand new crutches and had a sense of complete satisfaction steal over her when she saw those several dozen little faces beaming up at her.

That noon as she was alone in the school room eating her lunch, there was a knock at the door; and when she called "Come in!" the familiar figure of the young interne loomed up in the doorway.

"At last I have found you, Miss Hospital Lady!" he cried joyously. "Are you glad to see me?"

"Yes, indeed, Mr. Interne," said Mary, rather shakily, for her mind was all in a whirl at his sudden appearance.

They talked of mere trivialities for awhile, then the young interne said quietly, "Miss Mary, I've something very important to tell you. Perhaps you have thought it strange that I never told you my name. Well, it is David Butler, and I'm the identical young man that knocked you down with my car that very unfortunate day. I can see by your face that you are surprised almost into tears, but let me finish my story. My father owns the hospital to which you were taken, so it was a very easy matter for me to obtain the position that I did. Seeing you every day, a casual interest awoke at last to the real thing, and I can never tell you how much your every word, every gesture, means to me. Dear Mary, will you let me take care of you forever?"

"Why—why, I do not know what to do or say, or anything," Mary faltered. "Do you really mean that you would want me, a little cripple, to be your wife?"

"Cripple! Don't use the word, dear! I have an uncle who is considered one of the best surgeons in the United States and he has promised to completely restore you to your former health. Anyway, Mary, what difference does physical appearance make? I know that you are so sweet, so lovable in nature that I—oh, I can't find the words I want. But, you know that I want you, don't you, dear?"

"David," Mary whispered softly, "there's an old French rhyme that I am going to repeat to you:

Je vous aime!

Je vous adore!

Que voulez-vous encore?" —Lennarie Norton.

WOODLORE.

A woodsy glen in the land I know,
With a brooklet murmuring by,
With the green below and the green above,
And a glimpse of the fair blue sky.

Oh, it's there I'd be in the woodland wild,
With the city far behind,
My foot on the cool green mosses,
My heart in the vines entwined.

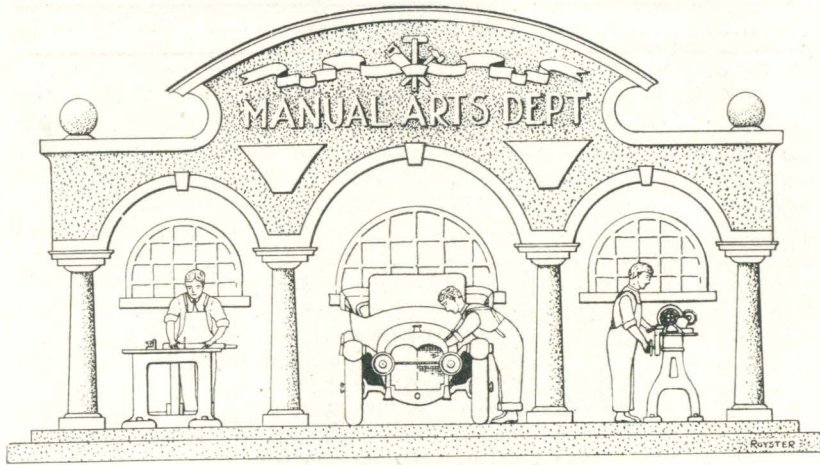
The song of the trees I long to know,
Rare mysteries I should hear,
That never were known in the cities' hum;
I should wander far and near.

The birds would sing in the branches,
The scent-laden breeze float by,
Blue rockets bloom in my door yard,
Sweet ferns in my pathway lie.

The violet would tell me the secret jewel,
That shines in her modest eye,
The grasses would loan me the sacred dew,
That nightly falls from on high.

Oh, happy I'd be midst the wildwood lore,
And happy my heart should sing,
For nature's self holds many a joy,
That the city never can bring.

—*Esther Thompson.*



Edited by Howard E. Kelly and Ernest R. Stotler.

THE PROPOSED COURSES IN THE MANUAL ARTS.

Nearly twelve years have passed since the first class graduated from the teacher training courses at Bradley Institute. During this period of time a goodly number of men and women have been in attendance as students, and have since gone to fill places of responsibility in practically every state of the Union. Changes in the course of study have come about in the light of new conditions. The original curriculum requiring but one year was extended to two years; then the three and four-year programs were added. We have now come to another forward step in our development. After a period of considerable study and conference by the manual arts faculty, a reorganization of teacher training courses has been effected and adopted. The plan is to offer (1) four-year courses giving opportunity for considerable choice as to kind of position desired, (2) a two-year program for the grammar and smaller high schools, and (3) a one-year course for skilled mechanics giving special emphasis to pedagogy and fitting candidates for trade school work. The first group of courses will lead to the B. S. degree; the second to a diploma, and the third to a certificate.

The four-year courses may be briefly described as follows:

Program A: A curriculum giving a broad view of the manual arts field as well as considerable emphasis to general education, and designed for teachers who can offer a combination of academic and technical subjects.

Program B: A curriculum giving opportunity for electives from the available technical courses, and designed for teachers in (a) junior high schools, (b) agricultural high schools, or (c) of automobile work.

Programs C, D, E: Three curricula giving special emphasis to technical courses and related science and mathematics. Each group is planned to prepare teachers for the larger city high schools and vocational schools, who have some specialty such as drafting, woodworking, metalwork.

Program F: A curriculum for supervisors and administrative officers of industrial education. This program is restricted to candidates who present satisfactory evidence of (a) two years of approved study in manual arts and academic courses in college or normal school, (b) general fitness for supervisory work, and (c) actual teaching experience of technical subjects.

Program G: A curriculum for teachers of drawing and design with special reference to domestic art and interior decoration.

We believe these plans will present the finest opportunity for prospective teachers to be found at any institution. We have the necessary equipment, a sympathetic and competent faculty, and freedom in doing the best for the student. Nowhere else may anyone select the kind of position he desires to prepare for as he can here, and nowhere else can one devote as much time to the field of special interest to him. Our aim will be to make certain that each student will get two things: (1) thorough technical training in the line selected, and (2) the necessary pedagogy and related work to provide a sound basis for good teaching.

There has never been such a demand for trained teachers as we have had this year. Enough calls came in one day this year to take half of the class of 1918. The opportunities were never better. If you have profited by your own training here, if you believe in vocational guidance for young people, will you not attempt to send as your representatives, one or more who may be fitted for teaching in the schools of tomorrow? You will be doing a three-fold service,—to yourself, to Bradley, and to the student who came because of your influence.

DRAWING 17.

This course is a very flexible one, each student receiving individual attention and treatment, according to his needs. Also the previous training of the student is taken into consideration, and a grade of work suited to the capacity of the student is given to him. Some of the more practical problems this quarter have been related to spur, bevel, and worm gearing; cams; riveted joints, and standard bearings.

A few of the students are devoting their time partially to making working drawings of woodworking projects, for use in Mr. Hurff's classes. Among the drawings now completed or under way may be mentioned a foot-stool, fan trellis, hassock, rocking chair, and library table. The method of procedure is to fully detail the drawing in pencil, and then trace it on cloth. The tracings are then turned over to Mr. Hurff, who will use the blue prints made therefrom.

Such work broadens the experience of each member of the class, and as a student is limited to two such projects per quarter, there yet remains a large share of the time to devote to drawings of machine parts, which work is, of course, the primary aim.

CLAY MODELING.

The young men of the Senior Normal class have come into their own, in that they have gone back to the activities of their childhood days, namely, working in clay and mud. The class has taken up the study and practice of clay modeling, and from the appearance of some of the finished pieces, the famous early Greek workers in this art would have done well to have looked to their laurels.

After completing one or two practice articles, the work broadened out into the forming of monogram plaques, tea tiles, and models of flowers

and animals in bas-relief. The work will probably include the making of vases and bowls. One of the processes that has been well mastered, is that of making and using small clay pellets with which to bombard one's neighbor. However, Miss Mickel discouraged such activities severely.

RECENT MILL WORK.

Various schools of the United States have been asked to make some small articles for the government or for some organization to be used in the soldiers' training camps both on this side and across the water. The mill has responded to the call and is going to make five game tables in knock-down form which have a checker board on each end. The labor and the material are to be donated. The specifications call for the checker boards to be painted on the tables but as this work lies within the lines of the work which can easily be done upon the machines, the checker boards are to be inlaid of black walnut and hard maple and they are to have red cedar edging. The checkers are also to be made from black walnut and hard maple. The ten boards will allow twenty soldiers to enjoy themselves, which will help to solve one of the nation's greatest problems.

The catalog case for the drawing room is painted Bavarian blue and Prof. Bennett is going to do some hand painting on the panel work. This case is to be used in the drawing room.

The automobile department has kept the small number of mill students busy with their various odd repair work.

FOUNDRY WORK.

The foundry class members have had their first experience in pouring molten metal and handling a brass furnace. All of the members of this class were very excited the first day of pouring and were more than anxious to break open their poured moulds to look for what they "didn't have." But to the surprise of many or all of the class, they had fairly good success, the number of castings which were good being in range from sixty to one hundred per cent from the moulds. Both lead and brass were poured.

The class assembled one morning and took a trip down to the Hart Foundry and watched the practical moulders work. They also took note of how the metal was melted in a cupola furnace and how the castings were cleaned. A trip to the Peoria Brass Foundry is planned now, which will allow the class to see how brass is handled. This trip will probably be of more importance to the normal students of the class as most school foundries either melt brass or some such metal.

THE AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

The students in this department are receiving considerable help from outside sources. The International Harvester Co. has been courteous enough to lend to the services of the school one of their new one-ton trucks, and also a 1¾ H. P. engine. While these two articles are here the students will have every opportunity to examine the working principles embodied, and to familiarize themselves with the construction of the mechanism.

The truck is of a late type, and shows recent improvements. It is equipped with a four-cylinder motor having a Dixie high tension magneto, and a Kingston carburetor. A governor which is attached prevents racing the motor when the truck is without a load, the limit of the engine speed being approximately 1,250 R. P. M. A speed of eighteen miles per hour can be attained, the reduction being through an eight to one internal gear rear axle. A three speed transmission with a multiple disc dry clutch is used.

The department has also been loaned a 3 H. P. engine by the Associated Manufacturers Co. of Waterloo, Iowa. With this equipment of up-to-date machines, the students can closely link their work with the problems that will confront them upon their entering the field of automobile and gas engine work.

The students are engaged in installing a new starting gear in a Case automobile. The problem requires rather a large amount of work, inasmuch as the transmission of the car had to be removed, and part of the engine dismantled.

Another practical thing being done is the overhauling of an old two-cylinder engine, and putting it into the best of running conditions. The plan is to finally adapt it as a motive power for a concrete mixer.

NOTES.

Since his graduation from Bradley in 1909, Mr. Everley has been associated in many lines of work, most of which pertained to some phase of manual training. In May of last year, Mr. Everley and his wife began a tour of the north and west coast of South America, Mr. Everley having been appointed U. S. Commercial Agent. The work will soon carry them into the countries of the eastern part of the continent, and will probably require until April or May of 1919 for completion. When this work is completed, every country of South America will have been visited. The object of this is to investigate conditions and make it possible for the manufacturers of furniture in our country to successfully compete with others in supplying the South American demands.

Mr. Everley is also visiting the industrial schools and is making a collection of photographs and samples of the work done in that particular field.

Griffith E. Owens of 1917 has been teaching in Grand Rapids, Mich. For next year he has been elected as head of the metalworking department of the Union High School of that city. The new position carries a handsome increase in salary. Mr. Owens is first tenor in the choir of one of the prominent churches of Grand Rapids.

E. F. Fey of the class of '14 is at present located at Cuero, Texas. His classes in manual training have been making some interesting problems, consisting mainly of playground apparatus. Mr. Fey has applied for a position in the government shipyards.

The Illinois Manual Arts Association held its meeting at Ottawa this year. Prof. Bennett of Bradley held the position of chairman of one of the round-tables.

One of Bradley's students of the class of 1909 has worked out quite an ingenious problem. Mr. B. E. Wing, who is the director at La Salle, Illinois, has perfected the drawings and is making the castings for a small air-cooled gasoline engine. He is prepared to furnish these drawings and castings to the instructors of classes in work of that nature. The machining, fitting and assembling of the motor makes quite an instructive and interesting problem.

Wysockey handed to Prof. Bennett an excuse slip for absence with the word "illness" upon it. Prof. Bennett would not accept the excuse, so Sox handed in another slip with the words "was sick" upon it. It passed?

A MILITARY NECESSITY.

Speaking of girls, paints and pads,
Mean things we say about 'em,
But think of the frights they'd be
Going 'round without 'em.

Mr. Ashman—"We will let my hat represent Mars."
Florence Zim—"Is Mars inhabited?"

Constan—"Did your late uncle remember you when he made his will?"
Tinople—"I guess so, for he left me out."

Professor—"Boys, stop that chatting. It seems like every time I open my mouth some idiot begins to talk."



EDITORIAL



STAFF

ORWOOD J. CAMPBELL Editor-in-Chief
GRAHAM BATTLES Business Manager

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Gertrude Hoagland.....Social	Grace Ainsly.....Assistant
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	Roman Berens.....Assistant

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THE TECH is published by the students of Bradley Polytechnic Institute on or about the third Thursday of each month. All copy should be in the hands of the editors by the fifth of the month to insure publication. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year if paid before January 1st, and \$1.25 thereafter. Single copies 15 cents. Subscriptions should be paid to manager only.

DEBATE Thursday, April 11th, the debating team meets Knox College in a dual debate. The subject is, "Resolved, That the United States shall adopt and hereafter maintain a system of compulsory military service modeled after that of Switzerland." This is the first time that Bradley has met Knox in any kind of a contest. Knox has the reputation of being one of the best colleges in the middle west in oratory and debate. For eleven successive years she has won the state oratorical contest and established almost as good a record in debate. Bradley will meet a team from this school on her own platform a week from Thursday evening.

Debate is like any other branch of intercollegiate competition; it demands the support of the student body. There is little incentive to stand on the platform talking to three judges and an

empty house. Bradley had a very successful season in debate last year, winning all the contests in which she participated. With good support she should be able to repeat. In all events, the debate will be the best heard at Bradley in recent years. A large attendance of students is essential to success.

**BRADLEY AS
A TRAINING
CAMP**

The arrival of the drafted men who are to receive training at Bradley is awaited with some concern. Just how they will fit in with the regular routine is yet to be learned. Situations which have not been anticipated will no doubt arise but in all probabilities the arrangement will run smoothly. Students should adjust themselves as quickly as possible to the new order of things and go on about their business. The presence of the soldiers will exert a diverting influence but with a little added concentration students will not suffer. If the students will observe instructions no trouble will be encountered and Bradley will be able to do her bit without handicapping her students.

**THE HONOR
SYSTEM**

It is apparent to all that Bradley did not welcome cordially the proposal of the honor system. Perhaps the proposal was too much of a surprise. To one who thinks about the matter, however, the honor system recommends itself very readily. It would be rather a disgrace to have the movement agitated and then dropped because of lack of interest. It is our advice to give it your support and save your cuffs and your conscience. It is our advice to those in charge of the campaign not to keep nagging or preaching. Put the plan on a common sense basis and trust the intelligence of the student body to accept it.

THE COLLEGE STUDENT AND THE WAR.

By Herbert Hoover,

United States Food Administrator.

To the college men of America I address myself with confidence, a confidence born of unforgettable experience.

In the relief of Belgium, most of the actual work of the Commission in the occupied territory was done by young American collegians. Each time a call was made for volunteers many

more than asked for offered their services. And those that were chosen performed their duties, not only effectively, but with a spirit of devotion that made their service beyond praise. They combined idealism and efficiency. It is the combination that moves the world forward.

Today all the young college men of America face a special responsibility and duty. At no time in the world's history has the technically trained mind been at a higher premium. And this need for it and demand on it will continue after the war is over. Hence the young man in college is faced with a serious problem. He must ask himself: Is the immediate need of me by my country in my present stage of training greater than this need will be later, and when I have acquired a higher training? This is a question the clear answer to which cannot be indicated for all by a single formula, because the young men in college find themselves under varying circumstances. Yet an answer in general terms of some helpfulness may be made.

To the younger men, the lower classmen, only beginning their professional training, I say: Keep on with your college work. If the war lasts long you will be needed more later than now; and you will be better qualified to fill the need then. If the war ends soon, there will still be urgent need for your help in the necessary great work of reconstruction and rehabilitation. The more advanced your training, the more mature your judgment, the more valuable you will be. So try to possess yourself in patience and stick to your college work.

To the upper classmen, I would say: Hold yourself ready to respond to your country's present need at any moment. Where you see your way clear to make your training useful, do not hesitate to follow the way. But you, too, should remember that every additional month or semester of training will make you a more effective helper to your country in this time of its emergency, ever growing more critical. So be willing and ready to go out, but go in no thoughtless hurry, nor merely to satisfy the natural restlessness of the moment.

Finally, to both lower and upper classmen, and to the great army of American college and university graduates, I would say: The country looks to you for justification of the advantages it has given or is now giving you. You are a privileged class. All special privilege brings special responsibility and special duty. Yours is the advantage of the expanded

mind and the uplifted spirit. Your knowledge of the conditions and needs of your country, and your understanding of the real meaning of patriotism should be beyond those of the many denied your privilege. Therefore, your response to the call of your country's need should be quicker, more insistent, more persistent and more ready to adapt itself to any form of this need than that of the unprivileged many. You have already responded nobly to the call to the colors. But not all of you can now march to battle; not all of you should try to, but all who should not or cannot, and all who are sticking to their work of making themselves fitter for their future service can still serve, and serve now. There is very much that you can do right now.

I would call your attention to just one of the many ways in which you can help, and help importantly. It is the way to insuring the absolutely necessary food supply to ourselves, and to our allies.

Especially must the matter of the food supply of our allies be stressed. The vital world problem of food is not generally understood. The popular view is too self-centered, too selfish—to use an ugly word. It does not look across the sea. The back-wash of Europe's misery does not carry to our shores. We do not know, and hence cannot feel, the pangs of hunger, and pain of hunger weakness that are everywhere in Europe. They are pains felt by our allies as well as by our foes. We must make this known to all our people, that all our people may understand the great and indispensable and immediate role they must play in this all-important part of the war situation. You who can readily understand must help.

You can impress on the people around you, and wherever you go, the fact that the critical phase of the world food problem is now, not the question of high or low prices, but the question of producing and saving and sending enough food to our allies to keep them alive and strong and steadfast in war. The critical question now in this war is the question of the actual physical strength of the fighting nations.

You can understand it, and you can explain it. You can help us let the people of this country know that our allies depend absolutely on us to maintain their food supply. They, themselves, simply cannot do it. If it is not done for them by us

the end of the war is near, and it is a bad end, an inconceivably bad end. From every American college man the country expects the truest devotion, the truest patriotism and the highest service. And it will get it. You will give it.

"WIN THE WAR DAY" IN THE COLLEGES.

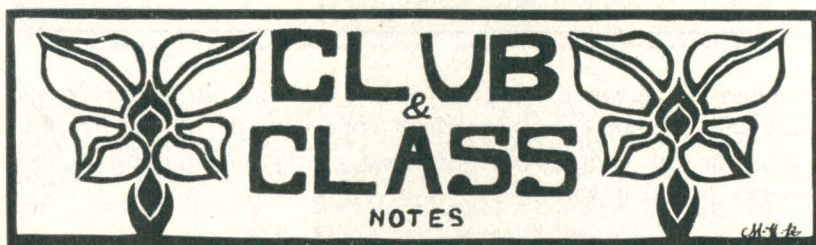
A plan to observe April 6th, the first anniversary of America's entry into the war, as "National Win the War Day" has been worked out by the National Committee of Patriotic Societies.

i A statement sent out to the presidents of fifty national patriotic organizations, to cabinet members and other government officials and to college residents, says: "At the beginning of our second year in the great war it is fitting that we have a national consecration to the task remaining before us. Because of numerous workless days during the past winter it is not advisable that the occasion should be made a holiday, but in every factory, store, mine, school and on every farm there should be a brief period during the day when everyone who is loyal to the flag should stand up and be counted. Flags should everywhere be unfurled. At twelve o'clock noon factory whistles and church bells should send forth a volume of sound that will reach Berlin. Every band in the country will then play the "Star Spangled Banner" while people stand at attention. In the evening in the churches, halls and theatres the people can gather for meetings of inspiration. Regiments of the National Army may parade in cities near the cantonments.

The "winter of our discontent" with its coalless days and congested railroad and other minor annoyances is past. The spring with its promise of abundant crops and increased industrial production is here. Now is the time for America's home army to mobilize and thus bring courage to our boys in the trenches and cantonments, and depression to our enemies. Let Germany feel that this is a popular war in America. The effect of having the nation a unit in patriotic thought on this day cannot be overestimated. It will bring renewed courage and hope to our brave allies.

In every college there should be special patriotic exercises at which messages from students and alumni in the nation's service may be read, instruction as to how every college student can do his part to win the war can be given and a pledge of allegiance to the flag and to the cause of the war repeated by all. The colleges of America have responded nobly to the call to arms. On April 6th faculties and students should let their brothers in the field know that they are with them in spirit and in effect.

(From the Patriotic News Service of the National Committee of Patriotic Societies, Washington, D. C.)



Edited by Booth Williamson.

CHORAL CLUB.

According to claims made in seeking to inveigle students with melodious voices into the chorus, the members of that organization need no previous training. Perhaps not, but there are times in the life of the average chorister when he wishes he *had* a little vocal culture. At any rate, when Dr. Wyckoff gets through with him, we guarantee that he will feel as if he had been taking lessons all his life.

The work of Bradley Chorus for this year ended on Friday evening, March 8th, at which time the annual concert was presented before a fair-sized audience made up mostly, unless we are much mistaken, of "comps", who occupied the choice seats to the exclusion of several who had paid for their admission. The student body responded patriotically and enthusiastically as usual, there being fully two dozen students present as a result of each chorus member being given an "escort" ticket. We consider this a true indication of real Bradley school spirit which has thus far this year been so much in evidence.

The program consisted of four groups: first, "The Deacon's Masterpiece" (*Fletcher*), a cantata which after consuming six months in laborious rehearsals, took about half an hour to run through, on the night of the concert. We think it little short of marvelous, though, the way in which Dr. Wyckoff got the chorus into shape almost at the last minute when it seemed as though it would be impossible to give the cantata with anything like success. The result was quite gratifying, however, and to Dr. Wyckoff goes the honor for the success.

Miss Stevenson of Chicago sang two groups of songs and graciously responded to two encores. The first group was as follows:

"My Lovely Celia" *Old English*
"Jenues Fillettes" *Old French*
"One Fine Day" ("Mme. Butterfly") *Puccini*

The second group was of songs by modern composers:

"Life and Death" *Coleridge-Taylor*
"The Blue Bell" *McDowell*
"The Sleep That Flits on Baby's Eyes" *Carpenter*
"Come Child Beside Me" *Bleichmann*

Between these groups Dr. Wyckoff sang the verses of "Keep the Home Fires Burning" which, as one of the daily newspapers said next morning, "proved the feature of the evening." The chorus will probably continue its work next year even though the prospect for interesting people musically is not very encouraging.

CLASSICAL CLUB.

It seems paradoxical that the classics, those ardent admirers of Greek and Roman culture, should lift their voices in the singing of a solid old Christian hymn like "Onward, Christian Soldiers," yet it *is* done in elegant Latin and perfect meter, appearing as "Milites Christiani." It has been sung on several occasions already and was attempted again at the last meeting of the club on Thursday evening, March 7th. Although scheduled as a social meeting the attendance was poor, but "those present" seemed to enjoy themselves in spite of the fact that twenty people occupy very little space in a large room like Social Hall.

The program consisted of the singing as above recorded, followed by a reading entitled "Aesculapius" by Edna Hedstrom.

The cartoon puzzle contest was a means of diversion which next held the attention of the members for a time. Pictures gleaned from that classic magazine called "Life" and cut up into jig-saw puzzles, were arranged and rearranged until finally some succeeded in making a complete picture, an artistic triumph. Dancing was the pursuit engrossing the rest of the evening and several of the most distinguished members graced the floor, much to the enjoyment of the rest. 'Tis said the Sutton-Covey combination is unequalled for grace even by the courtly Jack Field, who so far unbent as to indulge in a dance or two.

ENGLISH CLUB.

Another poorly attended meeting was that of the English Club, held on March 6th. It seems too bad that those on the program should work so hard preparing their respective parts, only to be rewarded with an attendance of less than half the membership, still it cannot be avoided, we suppose, as long as the faculty insist upon assigning lessons, and especially near the end of the quarter when urgent requests are being made to "speed up."

The club bids fair to have a pretty good acquaintance with Lord Dunsaney and his plays, as it has been making a particular study of the latter for the past few months. The one under discussion at the last meeting was "Gods of the Mountain," reviewed by Reginald Packard.

Miss Emily Bennett, after a carefully prepared paper on the life and work of Edwin A. Robinson, read a few of his best poetical works, which was followed by a brief discussion.

FRENCH CLUB.

To be taken back to the days when knights were bold and troubadours roamed the earth, is quite an experience, especially when done in such graphic style as that experienced by the members of the French Club February 20th last. At that time Miss Hopper read the story of "Aucassin et Nicolette," a beautiful narrative poem of love and war said to have been first sung at the battle of Hastings. To make the effect all the more realistic, there was a fire in the fireplace and the room, outside the radius of the fire's in-

fluence, was as cold as any old baronial castle. That inimitable jongleur, Carl Griesser, accompanied the spoken words of the poet with a dulcet-toned ukelele in lieu of the more formal harp which could not be procured.

Mr. Lee Bright, a coming young artist of the first magnitude, possessed of a magnificent tenor voice, favored the company with a solo, "La Masion Grise" from the opera "Fortunio" by Andre Messenger, which was roundly applauded by the appreciative audience.

The course of instruction in the correct singing of "La Marseillaise" was continued and a new song, "Aux Montagues," was taken up. We aspire some day to be able to get both words and accent to these songs so perfectly that we can sing them glibly and without a hitch, but that day is not yet.

HISTORY CLUB.

For the second time during the quarter, History Club met, this time at the home of Dr. Wyckoff. The topics for discussion were as follows:

- I. "History of Illinois from 1848 to Present" . . . Booth Williamson
- II. "Coal Shortage" Grace Hoagland
Read by Frances Beecher in Absence of Miss Hoagland
- III. "Works of Congress" Lucile Cook
- IV. "Railroad Situation" Dean Battles
- V. "Russian Conditions" Mr. Comp

Following the program there was a discussion of some length, after which refreshments were served and all gathered around the piano to enjoy the singing of a number of familiar songs.

PELLITE DESIDERIUM.

The specialty of the out-of-town girls' club seems to be theatricals and the particular variety of theatricals seems to be comedies. At least this is the second time within the year that a play of this character has been presented. The occasion was the last regular meeting of the P. D. Club and the participants were several of the Junior Normal girls. The play was a burlesque on the old-fashioned melodrama in which a good deal of shooting, dying and other mussy effects are created by the inevitable triangle of hero, heroine, and villain. After a formal speech by the president, Miss Kersey, in which she discussed the place of melodrama in modern dramatic art, deplored its inglorious decline, the cast was introduced and got into action immediately. Words fail to describe the marvelous acting of the participants in this obituary, so we give a list of their names which will speak for itself:

The Fatal Necklace.

- Hero ("Unhand her, villain") L. Bocock
- Heroine E. Bourns
- Countess Exia Asher
- Villainess M. McCoy
- Villain ("Curse you") F. Shrout

This was an "eatless" meeting, but the members were sufficiently fed up on old-fashioned games and dancing to make up for the loss.

Nothing but standardized steps and dances, THE HOLLY STUDIO, 309 S. Jefferson Ave.



Edited by Mary Beeman.

Miss Janet Grant, 1917, is now teaching in a permanent position in the first four grades of the Washington School in this city.

Miss Lucille Senneff, 1917, is very much pleased with her position in the War Trade Board of the War Department at Washington, D. C. She is doing clerical work. Miss Senneff says she has met two of Bradley's alumni and several Peoria people in Washington.

Miss Marilee Barger, 1916, has left her position with the Peoria Journal to take a place with Bergner & Co. as writer of advertisements. This is interesting work and Miss Barger is proving very successful.

Miss Helen Records, 1914, was married on last Christmas day to Mr. Harry Mitchell. Since March 1st they have been at home in Vinita, Oklahoma. Mrs. Mitchell has been teaching in the Vinita schools.

Robert M. Cornelison, who graduated from the Academy in 1911, is having an interesting experience at Jacksonville, Florida, at the cantonment there. At that cantonment special attention is given to the training of automobile and truck drivers, and repair men. A call was issued for those fitted to give instruction in these lines and Mr. Cornelison took the examination and passed with the highest honors and was detailed to give instruction in the automobile and gasoline engine. This occupies his entire time, uses to good advantage his natural aptitude and special knowledge of auto motors. The course which he is giving lasts for three weeks and he has 100 men at a time. This means hard work but it is interesting and is an example of the good judgment being exercised by the authorities in utilizing the special abilities and training of the men in the various cantonments. This work is under the care of the quartermaster's department.

At the annual meeting of the National Society for Vocational Education in Philadelphia February 21st to 23rd, Dr. Burgess met a number of Bradley people: George F. Hutter, graduate of 1909 and after teaching for one year in the Minneapolis schools, supervisor of manual training at Wilkesbarre, Pa. Robert C. Craig, 1909, who has a position in the Technical High School at Indianapolis, but this year is taking work to secure his B. S. degree at Columbia University. Craig has taught in the summer school at Bradley for the last few years. Frederick H. Evans,

until recently teacher of mechanical drawing at Bradley, was in attendance. He came from Toledo University, where he has charge of the industrial side of their work. He reports great success in the work of his department, which might naturally be expected. Another former instructor of Bradley present at the meetings was Arthur F. Payne, who completed his work for the Master's degree at Columbia University last June and during this year has been supervisor of industrial education at Johnstown, Pa., where he has under him more than forty teachers.

The program naturally was devoted largely to a consideration of the various features of the Smith-Hughes Act.

Dr. Burgess had a part in the program of Thursday evening.

Edward N. Munns, 1909, visited the Institute March 14th. After completing his work at Bradley, Mr. Munns went to the U. of Michigan and in two years graduated in forestry. He remained one year longer and received the Master's degree. For several years he has been in charge of the Converse Experiment Station at Redlands, California. The first of January he was summoned to Washington to assist in important war work. His work there makes use of his thorough technical knowledge of different woods and their qualities.

Harold E. Everley, 1916, has just issued through the Department of Commerce at Washington, a pamphlet upon Colombian Markets for American Furniture. This gives a very exhaustive treatment of the subject, indicating the kind of furniture needed in different parts of Colombia and a vast number of facts which it is necessary for the American manufacturer to know in order to make his product acceptable. The treatise is well written and of great practical value. Mr. Everley was selected by the U. S. government at the request of the furniture manufacturers of this country to travel through South America to investigate the opportunities for the sale of American furniture. The fact that he lived in Brazil for three years is of great assistance to him in his work.

COLLEGES TO AID WAR.

Ralph S. Scott.

(*Editor's Note.*) Mr. Scott, former student and well known Bradley debater, is holding a position in the office of the Quartermaster General at Washington. Being in the midst of the most active war preparations he has an opportunity to glean information which few of us can obtain. The following letter is addressed to Bradley students:

Washington, D. C.

The time is at hand when the colleges of the country must co-operate with our government to make more complete our conquest for democracy. It is true that the colleges are doing a great work in the way of furnishing men and Red Cross funds; but there remains a greater work to be done. That is, the moulding of public opinion and the dissemination of the facts pertaining to the current issues.

To the faculty, men and women, comes the call to direct your effort in some line of endeavor; the slogan should be, "What are you doing to win the war?" The calls come to men to serve as soldiers and in a scientific capacity; the women to superintend the food problem, while the young Americans to serve as four-minute speakers and to aid in the War Savings Stamps campaign.

Before the faculty lies the greatest task to inspire the students of Bradley to put forth every effort. In the East each faculty member, either self-appointed or otherwise, takes charge of some small division of the war work in which he might be interested. Around him he gathers students interested in his project; in this way everyone is integrated into one great war machine. Without the fullest co-operation the patriotic movement will fall short.

The question of men is one of the least importance; men we have a plenty. Next in rank comes the much talked of food question. It is real. The eastern part of the United States has accepted strict war rations, as two ounces of bread, four ounces of meat and one lump of sugar at a meal. The West, in comparison, still revels in luxury. It is in this matter that our women must be a great factor. As Miss Tarbell of the Food Administration says, "Our college women, when they go home in the summer, must be prepared to act as instructors and crusaders in matters of consistent food conservation. We must depend on them to create an enlightened public opinion on the food question." That phase of the situation may seem a trifle, but the great public *will* to conserve food is more powerful than a host of restrictive laws. So girls it is up to you to remind the food-hogs in your midst of their duty.

The Department of Agriculture has just issued a call for young college women to assist in laboratory cookery studies, at salaries from \$1,200 to \$1,400 per year. If there are any Bradley D. S. students who wish to do their bit, might do so by writing the above department. Women are also needed who have a knowledge of mechanical drafting, with salaries ranging to \$1,800 per year. The industrial age has passed—the Woman's Age is here.

For the young men and women whose talents do not extend in the above mentioned positions, there still remains a most wonderful work for you to do. The Bureau of Public Information has organized a division of Junior "4" Minute Speakers. The duties of the "4" minute men is to study the affairs of the day and present them to the people. The Senior "4" Minute Men are daily boosting the Liberty Loan, W. S. S., and Americanism, before the theatres, churches and forums. The Junior League is to present the same type of work to the young Americans. Not only do I address these remarks to my former debating colleagues, but to all in the academy and college. The stimulation of thought created by this organization would bring marvelous results. You might need some training in this respect, and you could get that from your Public Speaking Department. I wish that the young women would enlist in this work; it is not degrading to learn how to harangue the multitude. In Washington the sorority

leaders stage a huge suffrage demonstration in the squares every Saturday evening. Needless to say the young women have little difficulty in securing and holding a crowd. From what I have heard I heartily believe that the average girl at the University of George Washington could out-debate the men on the Bradley teams.

Much of the unison of spirit in the prosecution of the war, depends on an enlightened public opinion. The "4" Minute Men must be those who will present the issues in an exact and clear manner to the junior members of our society. The next generation will fight the causes and results of this war; now is the time to start the intellectual reconstruction. Anyone interested in this great work will look to Mr. Collins for details. He has been furnished information by the Bureau of Speakers for this new movement.

List of Names of Bradley Boys Now in the Service of the U. S. Government.

ALFS, GEORGE C.	COALE, A. VERNON,
ALLEN, RAYMOND B.	Navy.
ALLEN, WILLIAM R.	COLLIER, HAROLD.
ARMSTRONG, LEONARD.	COOPER, HUGH E.)Dr.(
BAER, THADDEUS,	CORNELISON, ROBERT M.,
Navy.	Ordnance.
BAER, JOHN V.	COVEY, E. LINN,
BAKER, RUSSELL W.,	Navy.
Aviation.	CUNDIFF, WILLIAM L.,
BALLANCE, WILLIS.	Benj. Harrison Camp, Indiana.
BECKER, J. WIETING.	DAILY, J. MARLOWE,
BEECHER, BENJ. S.,	Ambulance Corps)France(.
First Lieutenant.	DAILY, PAUL,
BERG, MORITZ,	Second Lieutenant, Artillery.
Aviation.	DAVIS, JAMES L.,
BLAKE, CLYDE G.,	Rock Island Arsenal.
Navy)Hos.(DAVIS, L. E.,
BOCKELBRINK, CHRISTIAN.	U. S. Marines.
BOERCKEL, ALBERT,	DAY, HERBERT.
Camp Funston, Kan.	DEVAULT, HOWARD I.
BRICKNER, HENRY E.	DEWEY, WILLIAM W.,
BROWN, CARMAN H.,	Captain.
Navy, U. S. S. Wisconsin.	DITEWIG, GEORGE,
BRUNING, WILLIAM.	Ordnance.
BUNN, LORING T.,	DWINNELL, BRUCE E.,
First Lieutenant.	Corporal.
BURT, MILLARD.	EASTON, SIDNEY H.)Dr.(
BUTLER, ALLEN G.,	EDWARDS, DEFWIN.
Houston, Texas.	EGERTON, J. STANLEY.*
BUTLER, FRANKLIN M.,	ELLIS, EDWARD.
Sergeant.	EVANS, DONALD W.
BYRON, LESTER,	EVANS, MARION,
First Lieutenant.	Navy.
CASTLE, DREW W.,	EWALT, WALTER,
Aviation.	Ambulance Corps, Camp Funston, Kan.
CATION, HOWARD D.,	FRITSCHER, HERMAN,
Munitions Factory.	Navy.
CLARK, BRUCE B.,	GESSLER, WILLIAM,
Signal Corps.	Engineering Corps)France(.
CLARKSON, ARTHUR D.	GOODFELLOW, THOMAS,
CLEAVELAND, GEORGE W.	Second Lieutenant.

GOSS, JOHN MAYO.
GRAHAM, ARTHUR C.,
Ordnance.
GRAY, J. MERRELL,
Second Lieutenant, Light Artillery.
GRIER, THOMAS,
Field Artillery.
HALE, HERBERT S.
HALL, WARNER.
HANSBERRY, MARIMON, JR.
HARRIS, DAVID,
Engineering Corps, Camp Ayres, Mass.
HAUK, ZARAH.
HAYWARD, MORRIS H.
HEARNE, GEORGE M.,
Hospital Corps, Navy.
HENDERSON, W. H.
HERDRICH, ALONZO W.
HILDABRANDT, BURTON,
HILDABRANDT, GEORGE.
HILL, NEWTON I.
HINDLE, J. RUSSELL,
Ordnance, Sergeant.
HOLMES, PAUL L.
HOLT, EVERETTE,
Rock Island Arsenal.
HOWELL, ALBERT E.
ISELE, CARL J.
JENKINS, THOMAS A.,
Sergeant, 349th Inf., Ft. Dodge.
JENNINGS, CYRUS F.,
Ordnance.
JONES, HARRY V.,
Ordnance.
JORDAN, AMANDUS L.,
First Lieutenant.
JUILLERAT, WILLIAM B.
KARLING, ERIK.
KELLER, ELLIOTT R.
KELLAR, ROSCOE.
KELLER, GORDON.
KERN, ROY A.,
Hospital Corps.
KLOTZ, HARRY,
Aviation, Rantoul.
KUPPER, WALTER.
KURTZ, VERNON.
LIDLE, WALTER,
Ordnance.
LOWES, RALPH C.,
Ensign.
LUKE, LOY K.
McDOUGAL, ROBERT D.,
Ambulance.
MANN, JUSTIN S.
MAPLE, RAY,
Ensign.
MARTIN, CARL A.,
Aviation.
MARTIN, EDWARD,
Captain, Houston, Texas.
MAURER, FREDERICK) Dr.(
MILES, GRANT M.,
Captain.
MILLER, FULTON.
MOORE, ROBERT B.
MOORE, ROBERT B.
MOUNT, PAUL.
MULFORD, CHARLES'R.
NEILSON, JOHN HARRY.
NELSON, WILLIAM,
First Lieutenant.
NORVELL, ARTHUR L.,
Aviation.
OFF, CLARENCE,
Coast Defense.
PAGE, BLAKE.
PAGE, ROY,
Navy.
PARKER, WILLIAM,
Navy.

PATTEE, JAMES,
Rock Island Arsenal.
PATTEN, JAMES M.,
Rock Island Arsenal.
PAUL, HERBERT,
Aviation.
PHILLIPS, WILLIAM P.
PLOWE, JOHN.
POOLE, MALCOM.
POPLE, ALBERT J.,
349th Infantry.
RAMP, CHARLES H.,
Sergeant.
REYNOLDS, GEORGE.
REYNOLDS, RICHARD,
Quartermaster's Dept.
REYNOLDS, VICTOR C.,
Navy.
RHINESMITH, GALE.
RICE, WILLIS,
First Lieutenant, Engineering.
RING, FRANCIS J.,
Navy.
ROBERTS, HOLLAND G.,
Ambulance Corps.
ROBINSON, A. W.,
Ordnance.
ROYSTER, RICHARD S.
SAYLOR, JAMES P.,
Ordnance.
SCHENK, ROGER,
First Lieutenant.
SCHIMPF, HERMAN,
Ordnance.
SEDGWICK, DONALD.
SEDGWICK, JAMES.
SHOEMAKER, CHARLES H.,
Navy.
SISSON, WILLIAM F.,
Engineering Corps.
SMITH, GEORGE G.,
Second Lieutenant, Ft. Leavenworth.
SQUIRE, CORAL H.,
Corp. Ordnance, Camp Benj. Harrison, Ind.
STEPHENSON, WALTER E.
STONE, J. BOYD.
STONE, WILLIAM E., JR.,
Second Lieutenant.
SUCHER, JACOB G.,
Army.
SWEENEY, VINCENT P.,
Navy.
TEFFT, IVAN D.,
Ambulance.
TEFFT, LIONEL,
Aviation.
THEILIG, CHESTER,
Truck Drivers Reserve, Ft. Riley.
THOMAS, PAUL.
TICKNOR, JAMES H.,
First Lieutenant.
TRAVIS, LEONARD J.,
Aviation.
TRIEBEL, CARL O.,
349th Inf., Quartermaster's Dept.
TRIEBEL, CLARENCE,
Navy.
WALDO, PROCTOR C.,
Aviation.
WEAD, FRANK,
Ensign.
WEESE, DONALD O.,
Lieutenant.
WHEELER, BERT O.,
Camp Dodge.
WHEELOCK, GEORGE.
WHEELOCK, RALPH.
WHITE, KENNETH X.
WILLIAMS, CARL D.,
Orderly.
WINN, WILLIAM E.,
Navy, U. S. S. Carolina.



Edited by Alfred Rush.

WHAT YOU MIGHT SEE IN HOROLOGY HALL.

When a visitor comes into Horology Hall he is first impressed by the extensive silence, broken only by the hum of the belts and shafting overhead or the banging of a foot wheel by an inexperienced student. The room is seen full of boys hard at work at the benches and my, such boys as we have! There is Texas, with the soft modulated voice; Red, with his many strange terms which border on the English language; Roach, with all the latest jokes (about six years late). He might see Al watching Mr. Westlake to see if there is a letter for him, or Ikie looking around waiting for the bell to ring. Yes, the lady with the Mary Pickford eyes is also taking watch work, and one might catch a stern glance from her directed to some one who expressed his thoughts out loud. The boy with the dainty feet is known as Paddle-foot, and near him the young man with the aristocratic air is Benny. The other one from Tennessee is noted for the brilliancy of his socks. The victim of these sights could then probably stand to listen to the clever comebacks which come from Al and Red, mingled with a soft laugh from Roach and Swedish Tom (by heck) crying for mercy. The industrious young man in the corner who is making the big watch is from Canada, but he as well as Sunny Jim have been in the United States long enough to become civilized. There are many others who have not been mentioned but they also will amuse one with Charlie Chaplin walks and all the new things just on the stage, so it is well worth the time to come through our school, for we have a happy, care-free bunch to entertain you.

NEW COMERS.

Herman Folkers, Ackley, Iowa.

Walter Mierow, Tacoma, Wash.

H. E. Folker of Farmington, Iowa, was a visitor this month. Mr. Folker attended school here twenty-five years ago.

Mr. W. F. Burkhardt of Barrington, Ill., was also a visitor this month. Mr. Burkhardt was a student here in 1894.

Al, don't you know that you can't pass a bent bridge with Mr. Brown? Well, it pays to take a chance. You may take home the "Bacon" (she is a school teacher, do you know her?).

Moss—"What's wrong, George? Did you lose something?"

Folker—"Naw; I'm looking for a place to sleep."

CLASSIFIED LOCALS.

Wanted—Someone to take care of the watches which I tear down who can put same together so they will run. "Red."

Wanted—A check. "Shorty" (Espet).

Wanted—Silence in Finishing. Mr. Hart.

For Sale—One staking tool; must be sold at once to buy stones to pave that road to happiness. "Texas."

Wanted—A girl; must be one who does not break dates. One close to school preferred. "Spud."

Lost—A good time on one Wednesday night. Please return to "Max."

Found—A lady's gold wrist watch with part of the bracelet. Owner will please call and leave the remnant of the bracelet.

Notice—The one who takes my tweezers from my bench is known and to prevent trouble it would be better if he would return same at once. Mr. Brown.

The boys are kidding "Spud" along quite a little over the loss of a string of dates and a lady friend, but never mind, there are many more.

This is not intended as a joke but a notice that there will be a baseball team from the Horology Department. For information inquire of Al Espey, perhaps better known as "Shorty".

Herman was very much disappointed because he could not buy centering powder, but we believe he can center without it.

We wonder why "Max" comes home at 9:30 when he has a date with the Fairyland queen.

Walk-Over Shoes

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

ALBERS WALK-OVER SHOE SHOP

107 SOUTH ADAMS STREET



Domestic Science Notes

Edited by Emily Bennett and Grace Ainslie.

DEMONSTRATIONS.

Friday afternoons when you are looking forward to a studyless weekend, there are at least two girls in Bradley who can see no further than two or perhaps three o'clock. Friday is demonstration day for the Domestic Economy Seniors. Each future teacher, dietitian, or Hoover, has an opportunity to display her natural or acquired ability of speech and manipulation. Subject and subject matter vary widely and deal with recipes which are meatless, wheatless, or sweetless, but never tasteless. There are two demonstrations, given every Friday beginning at two o'clock, attended by the remainder of the class, but anyone who is interested is cordially invited.

—Contributed.

PRACTICE HOUSE!

Who's at the practice house this week? This is the "question of the hour" with the Senior girls. In groups of three the girls have been going each week to the practice house and getting the practical experience which is a necessary accompaniment to the theoretical. One girl is hostess while the others are waitress and cook. Much fun is gotten from this experience as well as the work, which is essential to a smoothly running household.

MISS BARROW'S DEMONSTRATION.

Miss Anna Barrow, a teacher in Columbia University, who is spending part of her time as a demonstration agent for the government, was in Peoria on February 23rd and 24th as the guest of Miss Day. On Saturday she gave two very interesting demonstrations, one at Bradley Hall and one at the Woman's Club. Her demonstrations were exceptionally good, at this time, as they dealt with conservation of foods and attractive ways of serving the foods, which the government suggests that we use.

IN ENGLAND AND IN AMERICA.

A new message from England was recently sent out by the Woman's War Work Committee and a copy was posted on the main bulletin board. In it Professor Stoughton Holburn of the University of Oxford compares the economy of the English women with the still large amount of waste of the Americans. He says that it is "bad form" for an English woman to appear in a new costume and that she feels called upon to apologize when she does. In speaking of the waste of food he tells of going into a hotel in Boston and seeing a man and child pour a number of spoonfuls of sugar on their fruit and he compares this with the fact that he had

only three-quarters of a pound of butter in his house in three months. His wife has written to him that they now soak their cooking utensils in water and strain out the food before washing.

THE NEW TABLE MANNERS.

This is taken as it was printed in the "American Cookery" magazine under the heading, "The New Table Manners, From the U. S. Food Administration." One chuckles with the first reading but on sober second thoughts one says, "Why not, if it will help?"

"Are you familiar with the latest rulings in war etiquette? And especially the new table manners? Here are a few excerpts from the latest revised 1917 code. It's a war emergency edition, and remember that for every rule, there's a reason."

"Economy luncheons are now in vogue. Bread is served on a bread-board and cut as wanted. Everything is passed, and it is correct for each guest to take only what she is sure she wants and to eat all she has contracted for. The cleaner the plate, the better the manners!

"At dinner, bread is dispensed with entirely. Likewise butter. It is quite correct to tip up your soup plate to be sure of the last drop. 'Waste not, want not.'

"The meat is carved at table that the guests may be served a second time rather than waste too large a first portion.

"When the new war dishes are passed, sample them. Be willing to try everything once. You may like them. But if you are offered food that you are sure you cannot eat, it is quite *au fait* to refuse it point blank. Your hostess will understand that it is merely the new war table manners. No waste is the order of the day."

"It is no longer boorish to wipe up your gravy with a piece of bread and thus conserve butter."

"If unable to accept a dinner invitation, you should send your regrets before your hostess has done her marketing. For these are days of close buying of foodstuffs."

"At reception, lunch or tea it is no longer good form to toy with one's food and then send it back to be thrown out. For this reason it is becoming more and more popular to serve refreshments, whenever possible in, buffet style. The guest is then put upon his honor not to take more than he wants."

"Don't waste sugar. If two lumps of sugar have been put at the side of your coffee and you do not use sugar in your coffee at all, better return them to your hostess."

"The standard of wealth and social position is no longer gauged by what people can afford to waste. Some years ago a wedding took place at a summer resort on the New England coast, and the elaborateness of that affair is still a fresh memory in these parts. A thrifty New England housewife who was describing the splendor of that report led up to her climax by saying: 'And what do you think? Why, the next morning they carried out two whole barrells of garbage!' This, to her, was real opulence. But that was 'before the war.' Today, waste on any such scale would be both unpatriotic and unmannerly."

EXCHANGES

Edited by Leland Fleming.

The exchange shelf has been well filled this month and we surely had some enjoyable reading. In fact, there was so much good in each exchange that it is impossible to mention all the points of excellency.

Penn surely had the right idea when she conceived the following classic on "How to Study":

1. Turn the picture of your girl's face toward the wall.
2. Hang your coat over all "works of art."
3. Go to the movies first. You will be relieved and can sleep much better then.
4. Practice concentration by thinking what you would do with a million.
5. Keep a calendar above your desk. One with the holidays in red letters.
6. Start out studying the easiest ones first. You won't quit so quickly.
7. When writing up notes, condense them as much as possible so that the meaning is utterly intangible.
8. Never do at night what you can do in the day time.
9. Be sure to turn out the light before going to bed.

The Manual is a new exchange on our shelf this month. We are very glad to receive exchanges from schools in our own city, especially such an excellent publication as the Manual. The issue at hand is termed the Humor-Advertising number, and it is surely all of that; there is a fine collection of snappy jokes in this number.

The literary department of the Blackburnian is well developed for a rather small paper. We especially enjoyed reading "Revenge is Sweet."

We wish to acknowledge the following exchanges: Augustana Observer, Blackburnian, Decaturian, Manual, Lombard Review, and Hedding Graphic.

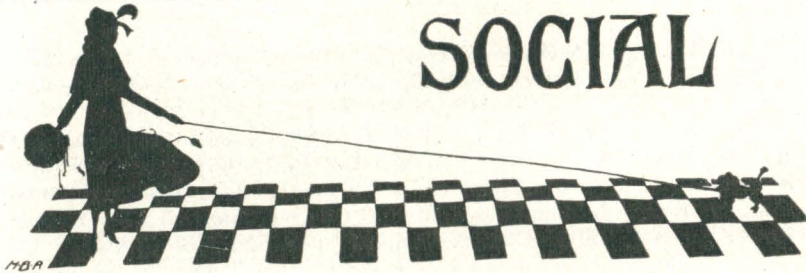
First Flea—"Been on a vacation?"

Second Torturer—"No, been on a tramp."

Jim Williams—"I saw that girl across the street get in her new Flanders this morning."

Rogers—"Oh! Did she forget to pull the window shade down?"

Dick Bradley makes good clothes. 135 S. Jefferson Avenue.



Edited by Gertrude Hoagland.

SOCIAL CLUB DANCE.

The Social Club dance, which is always of the utmost interest to the students, was held in the Social Hall on March 9th. The hall was decorated with the school colors and American flags, and in addition to the low-hanging red and white draperies, a large open fire added much to the taste of the decorations.

The dance began about quarter of 9 and the music was furnished by HOFFIE's orchestra. There was a very enjoyable crowd and so the short hours flew by quickly and the dance came to an end at 11:30. One of the most interesting dances was a Paul Jones, in which everyone took part.

Miss Anne Sutton was formally initiated into the Delta Kappa sorority, Saturday, January 26th.

Miss Ida Iben entertained the active and alumnae of the Delta Kappa sorority at a spread, January 26th. Miss Anne Sutton was the guest of honor. The other guests were: Misses Marjorie Sexton, Beardstown; Berniece Boblett, Janice Gillen, Vernice Goodrich, Mildred McCoy, Mary Misner, Frances Wood, Telma Poppen, Louise Chandler, Geraldine Mars, Bernadette Ryan, Evelyn Wendell, Josephine Miles, Ida Iben, Ruth Drysdale, and Lois Wysong.

Miss Miriam Horwitz entertained the active and alumnae chapters of Delta Kappa, February 6th. Those present were: Berniece Boblett, Ida Iben, Anne Sutton, Louise Chandler, Mildred McCoy, Lois Wysong, Josephine Miles, Mary Misner, Verniece Goodrich, Evelyn Wendell, Bernadette Ryan, and Ruth Drysdale.

On February 9th, Phil Becker gave an Orpheum party to the Bradley team, celebrating their victory over Normal. Those present were: Harold A. Vonachen, Earl Doubet, D. Fuller, H. Dayton, John Shehan, Harry Gordon, G. Catlin, Castle Zartman, Edwin Jacquin, and Carl Griesser.

Monday, February 11th, the active and alumnae chapters of Lambda Phi met at the home of Mrs. Howard Adams. The afternoon was spent in sewing for the Associated Charities.

Call Main 4002, THE HOLLY STUDIO, for private parties.

Miss Katherine Niehaus entertained on Monday, February 11th, some of the members of Omicron Tri Kappa at tea in her home on Moss avenue.

The Sigma Phi fraternity held their monthly luncheon Monday, February 18th. A very enjoyable time was had by those present, who were: Robert Lackland, Castle Zartman, John Sheehan, Oliver Williams, Donald Murphy, Edwin Jacquin, Floyd Moore, Orwood Campbell, Gus Kupper, Homer Jacquin, Bill McClintick, Ralph Rogers, and John Weston.

Misses Sarah Chase and Marjorie Fell entertained the active members of Lambda Phi with a spread and business meeting, Tuesday, February 19th.

February 20th, the Omicron Tri Kappa sorority held a sewing and business meeting at the home of Miss Kathryn Niehaus.

Misses Doris and Dorothy Griesser entertained on February 22nd with a theatre party at the Orpheum followed by dancing at the Diamond Disc Shop. About ten o'clock the guests went next door to the Sugar Bowl where dainty refreshments were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Griesser, the Misses Edith Dorsey, Maxine McClure, Marjorie Paul, Wilhelmina Hoagland, Mary Ward, Dorothea Trautvetter, Salome Jacobs, Doris Griesser, and Dorothy Griesser; Messrs. Willis Schoenfeld, Wheeler McDougal, Horace Brewer, Frank Brady, Landis Hayward, Robert McCormick, Hadley Hiatt, William Meisser, and George Tomlinson.

On Washington's birthday, Miss Evelyn Wendell entertained the Delta Kappa sorority. Mrs. June Kellar Grimes and Miss Dorothy Crowder, both of Chicago, were the guests of honor. The afternoon which was spent in work for the Red Cross, terminated with a dainty luncheon. The guests included: Misses Anne Sutton, Janice Gillen, Verniece Goodrich, Mildred McCoy, Mary Misner, Louise Chandler, Evelyn Wendell, Ruth Drysdale, Geraldine Mars, Lois Wysong, Josephine Miles, Bernadette Ryan, Frances Wood, Dorothy Crowder, and Mrs. Henry Grimes.

Les Ernst and Milo Shepherdson entertained the Beta Sigma Mu fraternity at a dinner at the Jefferson Hotel, February 23rd. The dinner was held in the palm room and fraternity colors and pennants were lavishly displayed in the decorations, which were unusually well carried out. Everyone reported a good time. Those present were: Harold A. Vonachen, Sydney Gardner, Fred Damman, George Schweiker, E. A. Shamel, Dick Shamel, H. Gilbert, Les Ernst, Milo Shepherdson, Loy Luke, Ed Ryan, and Roxy DeNufrio.

On Sunday afternoon, February 24th, the Sigma Phi's took a hike out on Farmington road. A picnic lunch and a great time were enjoyed by those present, who were: Messrs. Ralph Rogers, Oliver Williams, Orwood Campbell, Robert Lackland, Castle Zartman, Lawrence Harlan, Lawrence Shehan, Ed. Jacquin, Donald Murphy, John Weston, and Gus Kupper.

The Alpha Pi fraternity held a stag affair at the basketball game and dinner afterwards at the Jefferson Grill, on Saturday, February 23rd. During the evening Maynard Stureman was pledged to the fraternity. Those present were: Maynard Stureman, Carl Griesser, Jay Covey, Leonard Putnam, Dean Battles, Reginald Packard, Graham Battles, and David Dunlop.

February 27th the actives of the Omicron Tri Kappa sorority enjoyed a spread at the home of Esther Stowell.

The Lambda Phi actives met at the home of Miss Ahna Wieting Tuesday, March 5th. Dainty refreshments were served.

March 6th, Omicron Kappa Kappa Kappa held a sewing and business meeting at the home of Miss Winifred Luthy on Randolph avenue.

Monday, March 11th, Lambda Phi held a sewing and business meeting at the home of Mrs. Harold Lynch. The afternoon was spent in sewing for the Associated Charities. Refreshments were served.

Miss Lois Wysong entertained the active chapter of Delta Kappa at their regular fortnightly meeting Wednesday, March 13th.

A spread was given at the home of Marcella Disney, Friday noon, March 1st, during the week of the tournament. Those present were: Elizabeth Avery, Mildred Leisy, Marian Reeves, Josephine Cowell, Marcella Disney, and Phyllis Maple.

On March 13th, a banquet was given at the University Club by the Bradley basketball team in honor of Coach Brown. Harold Vonachen presented Mr. Brown with a loving cup as a token for his untiring efforts with the team. Those present were: Harold A. Vonachen, Earl Doubet, D. Fuller, H. Dayton, Lawrence Shehan, Harry Gordon, G. Catlin, Castle Zartman, and Donald Hayward.

The eighth annual Sigma Phi dinner dance was held at the Jefferson Hotel, Friday, March 25th. Orwood Campbell officiated in the role of toastmaster. Toasts were responded to by John Williams, Robert Lackland, Edwin Jacquin, Ralph Rogers and Dr. Wyckoff.

Following the banquet, the Alpha Pi fraternity, Beta Mu fraternity and other guests joined the Sigma Phi's in a dance which lasted until 2 a. m.

Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. C. T. Wyckoff, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Packard, Mrs. N. J. Jacquin, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jacquin, Eunice Daily, Telma Poppen, Marjorie Slocum, Anna Wieting, Clarissa Wiggins, Grace Hoagland, Maude Berger, Muriel Morgan, Jane Wheeler, Clara Colean, Helen Wilson, Louise Smith, Bernadette Ryan, Frances Beecher, Martha

Threshie, Ruth Stoneburner, Lennarie Norton, Helen Tinan, Inez McClure Gertrude Sehm, Esther Stowell, Marian Daily, Marguerite Galbraith, Ida Iben, Marian Hadfield, Janice Gillen, Berniece Boblett, Marjorie Fell, Reginald Packard, Leslie Ernst, Harold Vonachen, Carl Griesser, David Dunlop, Howard Neumiller, Manard Sturman, Howard Harmon, Harry Brady, Sidney Goodner, Dixon Shamel, Jay Covey, Wentworth Jacquin, C. A. Stewart, Orwood Campbell, Robert Lackland, Floyd Moore, Oliver Williams, Donald Murphy, Edwin Jacquin, Gus Kupper, John Weston, Castle Zartman, Walter Brunswick, Ralph Rogers, Lawrence Shehan.

DEBATE

Bradley vs. Knox

APRIL 11

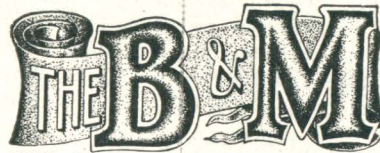
BRADLEY HALL

Easter Means "Dress Up"

Easter has always been the great dress-up day of the year. It is the one day on which people with one accord don their new Spring clothes and sally forth.

For Easter this year you find a most comprehensive assortment of smart wearing apparel, for both the young man and the young miss at this store.

In fact, displays were never so complete or so worthy as they are this Spring season at



201-207 S. ADAMS ST.

ATHLETICS



Editor, Kenneth M. Jones.

Assistant Dean Battles

ATHLETIC DIRECTORY.

<i>Captain</i>	<i>Sport</i>	<i>Manager</i>
E. Doubet	Football	Harry Brady
H. Vonachen	Basketball	Philip Becker
E. Doubet	Baseball	C. Salzenstein
Not chosen	Track	Dean Battles
None	Inter-Mural	Herbert White
None	Tennis	Donald Murphy

ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL.

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 Jos. S. Bickle
 Fred C. Brown
 Verne F. Swain

Student Body.

Lower Academy, Robt. McCormick
 Higher Academy, Vacant
 College, F. Becker
 Girls A. A., R. Hayward

Horological, Vacant

Alumni

Edward F. Stock

VONACHEN PILOTS TEAM NEXT YEAR.

The choice of Harold Vonachen for the captaincy of the team for the 1919 season is particularly fortunate and logical in view of the fact that he is probably the most experienced man on the five.

Vonachen had performed with two other schools before casting his lot with the Bradley five. He will be remembered by many Peoria fans for his spectacular work on the Spalding Academy squad, of which he was a member for several years. His playing on the St. Viator's team last year attracted widespread attention in Little 19 circles and his achievements this year under Coach Brown's tutelage have been even more praiseworthy.

With the possibility of an experienced crew to work with in the next season, the outlook for Captain Vonachen's '19 chances appears much rosier than that of his predecessor.

Dick Bradley makes good clothes. 135 S. Jefferson Avenue.

TOURNAMENT GREAT SUCCESS: EUREKA CAPTURES TITLE.

Although no attendance records were broken and although Bradley did not win the tournament, the "Little 19" conference basketball tourney held on the Bradley gym floor was one of the greatest successes in the annals of the Association and will be long remembered by basketball followers of Central Illinois.

Adverse conditions attributable to the war and the fact that a prep tournament was operated in competition for the last two days prevented any record breaking. And because even the most optimistic supporters of the hilltoppers did not entertain hopes for a Bradley victory, no tears were spilled on this account.

A more thrilling and exciting scrap than that staged between Bradley and Eureka on the first night of the meet has never been witnessed on a basketball floor. The upset that the plucky Red and White fighters handed their formidable opponents was the most sudden and unlooked-for occurrence that ever befell a group of athletes and is one that will stand as an everlasting memorial to the unconquerable spirits that dominated the coach and the boys that made it possible.

The unanimous opinion of the rooters and the coaches who attended the games was that more high class contests were held in this year's tourney than any previous year. Many of the teams had been greatly weakened by the loss of veteran players, but it appeared that their fighting edge had certainly not been dulled because of it.

Like Bradley, several other schools put up a better article of the sport than had been expected. Noticeably State Normal, who landed a second place in the major division, and Charleston Normal, who on several occasions threatened seriously to dispose the hopes of their higher-touted foe. The victory of Millikin over their ancient enemies, Wesleyan, was also an event that ran counter to the predictions.

That the best team won is conceded. The Eureka five, made up entirely of experienced material of extraordinary calibre, displayed, in the main, the classiest sport of any other contingent. Jury and Omarah, forwards on the Pritchard clan, are possessed of an almost unfailing eye for the basket, while on the defensive their showing was equally remarkable.

LETTER MEN.

The following basketball players were awarded letters in recognition of their prowess on the floor: Doubet, Vonachen, Shehan, Fuller, Gordon, Becker, Dayton, and Zartman. Fuller, who was presented with his second "B" of the year, has been donated a beautiful red and white striped sweater in addition. The awards were made at the basketball banquet held at the University Club.

INTER-MURAL ACTIVITIES BEGIN—BASEBALL LEAGUE TO FEATURE.

With the coming of spring weather, Coach Brown has been applying his energies to the inauguration of inter-mural activities. This year, owing to the necessity for cutting down on the costly varsity trips and the

increasing emphasis that is being put on the mass participating in all athletic functions, the inter-group games will attract the greater share of the attention.

First and foremost will be the baseball league. Expectations are held that six nines will be formed from among the entire student body, the requirements being that all higher academy and college male students engage in some form or other of athletic competition. Salzenstein has been appointed manager of the baseball interests by the board of control and already ambitious Ty Cobbs and Joe Jackson may be seen carousing on the diamond.

Military training will be another feature of Bradley school life from henceforward and every Wednesday from 4 to 5:30 o'clock General Martin and his squad will be on the field learning the rudiments of the fighting art. Real rifles have been provided for the instruction of the boys and soon the Tech school will begin to take on a military tinge in its affairs.

Tennis and golf leagues will be conducted much the same as of past years and the interest in these sports appears to be constantly growing, probably because of the fact that everybody has a chance to make a creditable showing. Robert McCormick has been chosen manager of the golf and will see to it that this diversion of the green does not suffer from lack of excitement.

BASEBALL CALL TO BE ISSUED SOON.

While the inter-mural baseball teams will occupy the main center of the stage for the 1918 season, Coach Brown and Captain Doubet are laying plans for a representative varsity nine as well.

When the adherents of the great national pastime clash in competition in the league games on Friday afternoons, these two eagle-eyed observers will be mentally taking notes of the capabilities of the different players so engaged.

Later on in the season the coach will issue a summons in which the ablest performers will be called upon to try out for the varsity team. Practices will be held on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

On May 11th the diamond stars will pack their carpet bags and set out for Charleston, where the great baseball tournament is to be staged. Eight teams will compete in the tourney, which lasts for two days, May 11th and 12th.

The plan of the meet was worked out by Coach Muhl of Wesleyan and introduced at the mid-winter session of "Little 19" coaches and athletic directors and met with immediate approval by this body. The success of the affair will be closely watched by lovers of the great national sport who find the need of some kind of a stimulant to reawaken old time interest in the game in the colleges of the country.

INTERSCHOLASTIC CALLED OFF: BRADLEY GETS INTER-COLLEGIATE.

Owing to the action taken by the State Interscholastic Association of eliminating the big scholastic classic at Urbana this spring, many other high schools throughout the state have signified their intentions of dropping their track teams. This action was taken so as to allow the boys to get on the farms as early as possible this summer, where they are so direly needed. Officials of the Central Illinois interscholastic meet decided to follow the example of the Urbana coaches and likewise canceled their event.

The Red and White was awarded the intercollegiate meet at the conference of "Little 19" coaches last December and up to date the evidence points to the staging of the affair this year the same as in the past. In recognition of the fact that the I. I. A. A. intercollegiate meet comes off earlier than most others, it is thought that the present adopted policy is the best one to pursue.

In connection with this event, the golf and tennis tournaments will be added to the list of attractions. In these branches of sport Bradley has always been well represented and with our two miniature champions, Salzenstein in the golf and Kamman in the tennis, prospects may be said to be somewhat alluring this spring.

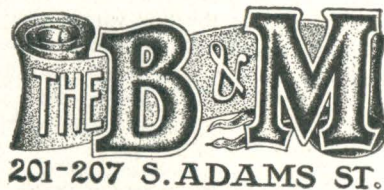
The matter of introducing the novel "hand grenade" sport into the track meets this year is still under the consideration of the athletic directors and should the decision be reached to carry on this war reality as a feature of athletic pastime, interest no doubt will be greatly stimulated.

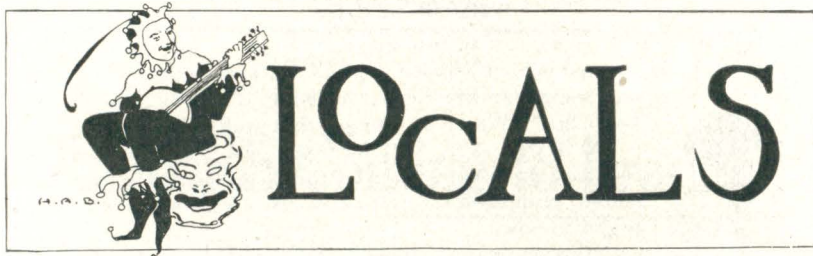
B. & M. Style Leadership

Was never more pronounced, than by the smart displays of Spring wearing apparel for both young men and young women, we are now featuring.

Here you will find the cream of the season's best assembled for the "young folks" who critically demand only the smartest, newest and snappiest of the new Spring togs.

We ask you to call and see this most pleasing array, conveniently displayed for your inspection.





Edited by Herbert B. White and Nina Keith.

Blue-less.....Examination Days
Smile-less.....Jay Covey
Noise-less.....J. C. Putnam
Brain-less.....The Peacocks
Speech-less.....Griesser
Work-less.....Campbell
Weight-less.....(Fat) Ernest
Ivory-less.....Wittick's head

Gric—"They need young men over at Holt's."

Any Fish—"What doing?"

Harry—"Picking the hairs off of the caterpillars."

Q. Was the choral concert a success?"

A. "Howling."

Don M. enters shoe store.

Don—"How much are your six dollar shoes?"

Salesman—"Three dollars a foot."

L. N.—"Oh, Mr. Smith's joined the army."

M. B.—"Yes, he's a 'Non-Com.' officer."

L. N.—"What's 'Non-Com.' mean?"

M. B.—"I think it means 'Non-Competent'."

SOME TALE.

Carmen Morris—"Oh, Dr. Packard, I found a new form of bacteria."

D. Packard—"How do you know?"

Carmen Morris—"I called it by every name in the book and it didn't even wiggle its tail."

An oven is the only sport that can enjoy a hot time, equally well, with or without dough.

Peacock—"What is the shape of the stomach?"

Teacher—"It is round."

Peacock—"Gee, ain't it funny how a square meal fits into it so nice?"

Dick Bradley makes good clothes. 135 S. Jefferson Avenue.

WHOOOP-EE-DO.

"Do she lithp?" We'll say as how she do.

Brace up old top and behold yourself as you once were: a sapling growing on Orange Prairie to be, someday, a sturdy tree. "Call your shot! Where do you get that stuff?"



As Harry says, "I'll bust you one," if you don't recognize this picture taken in the days before the hair was scared pompadour, and *oh! them eyes*, before the legs began to bow.

"I'll bet you a cookie," old boy that Hawry was the bell sheep of the prairie in those days of long ago when he, the young Napoleon, ran loose o'er field and wood.

Harry R. Gordon, as the Athletic News relates, has been one of the wonders of the basketball floor, etc. When you consider that he is a fourth year academy man, you marvel at his ability to do what he has done and he is the fellow always full of "pep," the kind of and better, the fellow that we all like. He still loves the cows and the chickens and now and then sings the old ditty entitled, "Peg O' My Heart." It sounds as though he might be in love, does it not?

Well, Gric, it would be easy to write a book about you and not say a word against you so keep it up and don't let any of the gang "kidunk" you.

WHEN WILL IT END.

Absolute knowledge have I none,
But my anunt's washwoman's sister's son
Heard a policeman on his beat
Say to a laborer in the street
That he had a letter just last week,
Written in the finest Greek,
From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo,
Who said the niggers in Cuba knew
Of a colored man in a Texas town,
Who got it straight from a circus clown,
That a man in Klondike heard the news
From a gang of South American Jews,
About somebody in Borneo
Who heard a man who claimed to know
Of a swell society female rake
Whose mother-in-law will undertake
To prove that her husband's sister's niece
Has stated in a printed piece
That she has a son who has a friend
Who knows when the war is going to end.

—Selected.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Circulation
Last Month
Bully

The Mocking Bird

Circulation
This Month
Kidunk

VOL. 1

Bradley, March 1918.

No. 5

SOLDIERS Coming to Bradley!

Necessitates a Larger Force of Nurse Girls.

(Notice to Males)

(Keep your eye on your girl.)

Bradley will in a short time act as host to a large number of soldiers who will be sent here for a course in manual arts.

We are glad they are coming and have therefore taken the usual precautions and engaged a large number of nurse girls to act as chaperones for Bradley girls.

You Bradley fellows sure will be kidunked, for no matter what your best girl promises, there is plenty of danger of your losing her.

It has been noticed that Walt B. and several others ask the'r girls to register first, so that they may be able to adjust their studies so as to have the same classes.

Notice.

Swearing, smoking and spitting have been supposedly abolished at Bradley. However, our good friend Mr. Comstock of Kalamazoo has introduced a new form of class room swearing in the form of "Holy Jerusalem Gee!"

Perpetual Motion at Last.

If theory amounts to anything at all, we should be pleased to know that if all switches were electric there would be established a magnetic attraction by many of our fairer friends, thus the outcome would be perpetual motion.

Fellows, beware lest you become magnetized. Dampen your hair, thus doing away with some of the electricity.

Our Days Are Numbered.

Due to shortage in paper, we suggest that the faculty give shorter exams. this quarter than has been the custom. Unless they do, they show signs of pro-Germanism.

EDITORIAL STAFF

To Bee Established

Adam Nut.....Editor-in-Chief
 Chester Nut.....Business Mgr.
 Pi G. Nut.....Associate Editor
 Hazel Nut.....So Ciety

EDITORIAL.

Billy Sunday.

Like Caesar, Billy is a great man and he is one of them ginks that we need here in Peoria. Billy has had a good bit to do this hear Bully Sunday business which mackes us take our dough home instead of spilling it at the bar. What's better, he likes to tell 'em the trooth; and that there is what hurts some people. He ain't one of them sewed up kidunks but he's an out an' out American.

We ask that benches be placed on the campus so that we may keep off the grass and not be forced to sit on the "told, told tone."

Pome.

Ozward has a handkerchief,
 And Taylor had a Lizz;
 And what they did last Sunday
 Is nobody's bizz.

—Witzel.

A man doesn't know how to live until a woman has taught him, and then it often happens he prefers to live alone.

Dead.

A person who pulls against the interests of other people that he may make some temporary material gains for himself. Therefore let us bury these dead and forget that they ever existed.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

WANTED—A little more time.
 Don Murphy.

Reward of \$5.00.

To person who will tell reporter what Ann Sutton called little boy who snow-balled her.

LOST—Two sheets of perfectly good history notes. Finder please return in time for examination.

WANTED—A girl who knows how to do something besides gossip.
 C. O. D., Box 13.

FOUND—The only bad boy in school. Jay Covey.

For Sale.

Pants to fit.
 Full-blooded hounds.
 Indigo cart.

At Sandy's Pawn Shop.

Welte & Wieting

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.

112 S. Adams St.

Peoria, Ill.

"Were your parents early settlers?"

"The bill collector says not."

A HINT.

Reg. (as clock struck 12 p. m.)—"Is that an eight-day clock?"

Eunice—"Well, why don't you stay a little longer and find out?"

The Freshmen did good yelling at the tournament, considering the number there—he did his best.

Gertrude—"Why didn't you go into the conservatory with Ed?"

Ahna—"That's no place to go. The acoustic properties are such that there is a dreadful echo."

HIS WHEREABOUTS.

A certain British soldier's letter, according to Punch, runs thus:

"I am sorry I cannot tell you where I am, because I am not allowed to say. But I venture to state that I am not where I was, but where I was before I left here to go where I have just come from."

FOOLISH QUESTIONS!

In English—"Does anyone want to give this definition?"

At Noon—"Where can I find Lenoire."

"Dean, did you get a 'con' in French?"

In History—"Does anyone know his lesson?"

"Did you go to the last dance, Helen?"

Muriel—"Does my hair look all right?"

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.

Eunice Daly (between games as the tournament)—"You know, I haven't gotten a single case at this tournament, yet."

Harry Gordon—"Say, Hayward, I got an A in my chemistry notebook this week."

Hayward—"You did not. Nobody got a grade."

Gordon—"Well, I did; an A. B. G. in green ink at the end of the experiment."

Vonachen—"My mother kisses me every time I get home late."

Damman—"Affection?"

Van—"No, investigation."

Phyllis Maple—"I'm just making my drawing worse and worse."

Mr. Murphy—"My, no, you can't do that."

HEARD IN ENGLISH 1-A.

Miss Bell—"What is your greatest ambition?"

George Hotkiss—"To wash mother's ears."

(George gets his ears washed regularly at 8:30 according to sounds heard at a point two blocks from his home.)

LACKLAND USES A TELEPHONE.

"Hello, Central. Main 41144, please."

"Hello, Doris. Why—er—this is Mr. Robert C. Lackland of Morton, Illinois. What are you going to do tonight?"

Doris—"I have an engagement with a soldier from Camp Herring."

Bob—"That's all. *Good night.*"

Maudie—"A man wrote a poem about me the other day."

Dave—"He must be in love to write poems."

Maudie—"No, he isn't. He's married."

Gordon—"First mix the suspected chlorate of potash with sulphur. Then hit with a hammer."

Miss Haney—"Well, what then?"

Gus—"Run."

Captain—"Well, my boy, the old story, I suppose. The fool of the family went to sea?"

Any Bradley Hero—"Oh, no, sir. That's all changed since your time."

WHOOOP-E-DO.

Steube—"That fellow Brickner can play on anything."

Tilton—"Yes, he just told me he was going down to play on Doc Burgess' heartstrings."

Steube—"Grand opera, eh?"

Tilton—"No, a farce."

MODEST.

She—"That scar on your head must be very annoying."

A member of the standing army—"Oh, it's next to nothing."

HELP WIN THE WAR.

Grick—"Do you know the latest style in ball dresses?"

Yergler—"No."

Harry—"Hooverized. No waist."

"Was that —* I saw with his arm around you?"

—*—"I don't know. How long ago did you look?"

*If there is anything we hate it is to print names. Names can very easily be substituted.

HE DID, BUT—

Dr. Burgess—"I thought you turned over a new leaf?"

Ostwald S.—"Well, the pesky thing blew back."

BRIGHT ANSWER No. 1445.

The same Johnny who makes all the bright answers in his classes submitted the following answer in a general information examination:

Question—"What is a vacuum?"

Answer—"The vacuum is the place where the Pope is."

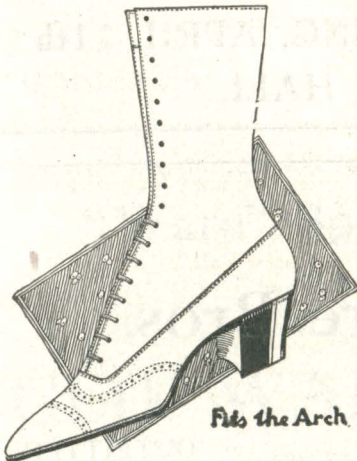
Among the new exchanges this month is the Monad from Chicago. The issue this month contains the following poem, which we rededicate to our class in Math.:

Just a Geometric dangle,
At an Algebraic angle,
With a fishpole that is Scientific too;
Then a Theoretic wait
With your Analytic bait
On a fishhook like a Differential U.

I should add, for manners' sake,
That the Function of the lake
Should have Imaginary fame in every land;
And our resting place should be
The Root of any tree
Of the forest Circumscribed on every hand.

Now the Limit of your stay
Should Approach a foggy day
With a Transcendental nibble, don't you see!
Then the Cubic time is right,
For an Integrated bite,
And a real Factorial whopper he must be.

Then the Ratio is complete
For a Logarithmic feat
That should Equal to the best of History;
You should, by Graphic mark,
Land a Mathematic shark
In a Curve that will exceed Infinity.



MILITARY BOOTS

FOR
DRESS AND SCHOOL
WEAR

Gray Kid, Fieldmouse, Tan
Russia and Gun Metel

KEPLER'S

121 S. Adams

403 S. Adams

"What colored dress did Marie have on last night?"

"I dunno, but if it matched her stockings—"

"Yeah?"

"It was dark blue."

Rogers to Rindsberg—"Hello, you red-head."

Pinky—"Same to you."

HEY!

Prof.—"Heat makes things expand and cold makes them contract. Can you give me an example?"

So-called Student—"In summer the days are long and in winter they are short."

AT 8:10 A. M.

A. Zimmerman—"Well, Jay Boy, where's your knitting this morning?"

Yes! or No!

BRADLEY vs. KNOX

in a Debate on Universal Military Service

THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 11th
BRADLEY HALL

HATTERS

Muchmore Bros.

317 Main Street

OUTFITTERS

Two Good Places to Eat
AT HOME AND AT THE

La Palma Cafeteria

111 North Jefferson Avenue

SAVE COAL
TO AID YOUR COUNTRY AND YOURSELF

SAW MORE WOOD

Complete Line of Tools

HUNTER & STREHLOW

114 S. Adams St.

"Wares that Wear"

FREEMAN'S

114 S. Adams Street

FINE CANDIES AND ICE CREAM

Light Luncheons a Specialty

533 Main Street

Opposite Postoffice

You will take off your hat to the

"Ware" Springtime Styles

in all the Springtime colors in caps and hats.

Head this way today.

GEO. WARE HAT CO.

129 S. Jefferson Ave.

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements

Compliments of

ORPHEUM THEATRE

PEORIA'S VAUDEVILLE PALACE

and

MAJESTIC THEATRE

PEORIA'S PERFECT PLAYHOUSE

The Place to Eat What You Want at the Right Price.
We Cater to Special Dinners and Banquets.
All Home Cooking.

THE CAFETERIA

F. A. LITTERST, JR. Mgr.
Open Every Day, Sunday Included.
126 S. JEFFERSON AVE.
Corner Fulton, Up Stairs.

Phone Main 656

Peoria, Ill.

**YOU LEAD EASILY
WHEN YOU WEAR**

M. F. Thau's Clothes

They are specially built to fit you college fellows and they
have all the smart touches of fashion you admire in

TRULY YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES

Open evenings and Sunday mornings.

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements

BRADLEY Polytechnic Institute

I. School of Art and Sciences

Six Year Course

Extending from End of Common School
to End of Second Year in College

Instruction in BIOLOGY, CHEMISTRY, COOKING AND SERVICE
OF FOODS, DRAWING (Freehand and Mechanical), ENGINEERING,
ENGLISH, GERMAN and FRENCH, HISTORY and CIVICS,
LATIN and GREEK, MANUAL ARTS (Woodwork, Metal-
work, Machine Shop, Electrical Construction, Forge and
Foundry Practice, etc.), MATHEMATICS, PHYSICS,
SEWING and HOUSEHOLD ARTS.

Special Courses for those who wish to become
Teachers of Manual Training or Domestic Economy

Four-Year College Courses in Domestic Economy and Manual Training
giving the B. S. Degree

A Vocational school giving short, practical course prepara-
tory to a trade—Metal Working, Woodworking, Drafting.

A One-Year Course in the Automobile.

II. Horological Department

A School for Practical Instruction
in Watchmaking and Allied Trades

Departments

Watchwork, Engraving, Jewelry, Optics

Instruction at the Bench, supplemented by classwork and lectures. Watch-
makers and Jewelers in need of competent assistants are invited to correspond
with the Horological School

For Catalogue and other information address

THEODORE C. BURGESS, Director,
Bradley Polytechnic Institute,
Peoria, Illinois.

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements.

BERT C. POWERS

CAMERA SHOP

Where those pretty white-edged prints come from

Full line of Eastman Kodaks, Films and Supplies

523 Main St.

Opposite Post Office

Good Work Prompt Service

Peoria Printing & Stationery Co.

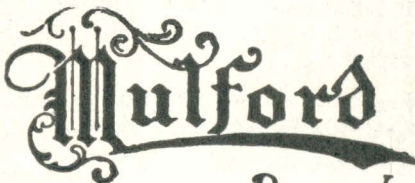
COMMERCIAL AND SOCIETY PRINTERS

Thirty-four Years Printing for Particular People

Established 1882

404 S. Adams St.

Both Phones 406



PEORIA, ILL.
215 Main St.

TODAY IS THE BEST
DAY IN THE WORLD

OUR CLOTHES MATCH
THAT KIND OF A DAY

WE FEATURE YOUNG MEN'S TOGS

Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted

Broken Lenses Duplicated

Phone Main 2714

WYATT-DeMOURE COMPANY

OPTICIANS AND OPTOMETRISTS

Where Peoria gets her glasses

Central National Bank Bldg.

103 S. Adams St.

Peoria, Illinois

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements.

The Apollo Theatre

IS PEORIA'S MOST POPULAR PHOTO-PLAY HOUSE

Because of the Excellence of its Attractions, the Reasonableness of Its Prices, the Courtesy of All of Its Attaches, the Best of Music, Its Comforts, Its Requests for Silence, Its Beauty.

Paramount and Artcraft Photo Plays

PAY US A VISIT

ASK THE TEAM

THEY'LL TELL YOU THE

Illinois Traction System

(McKinley Lines)

is the

"Road of Good Service"

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements.

Our New Spring Apparel

FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Is the essence of smartness in style. Every model shown is designed by the foremost specialists in Misses' apparel in America today. The materials and colorings are all that the most stylish Miss could desire. Our prices are equally attractive.

Clarke & Co.

102-104-106 South Adams Street

A. R. NICHOLSON

PHOTOGRAPHS

Cor. Main and Madison

Phone 4562

Poffenbarger Printing Co.

THE PRINTING ART IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

207 S. Madison Avenue

Peoria, Illinois

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements.

Outdoor Athletics

Will be popular this year—

TENNIS, GOLF, BASEBALL AND TRAP SHOOTING.

Why not purchase your wants in Sporting Goods of a store with the reputation of selling the best?

We are behind every Tennis Racket, Golf Club, Baseball, Bat, Gun, Rifle, or Box of Shells that we sell.

Patronize the store that Knows *some* points about the goods they are selling.

EE. JOHNSON CO.
Athletic Outfitters

125 S. Jefferson Ave.

Half Block from Main



OAKFORD & FAHNESTOCK, Wholesale Grocers

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements.

Hotel Jefferson

YOUR HOTEL

is equipped to take care of

Dinner Parties

Card Parties

Dances

Etc.

Excellent Cafes

Good Music

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements.

**Many Brag in their
Advertisements
but few dare follow us
in our offer of**

**MONEY BACK IF
WANTED**

**Unless goods have real quality at low prices, this
offer dare not be made.**

**Our entire second floor is devoted to
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear**

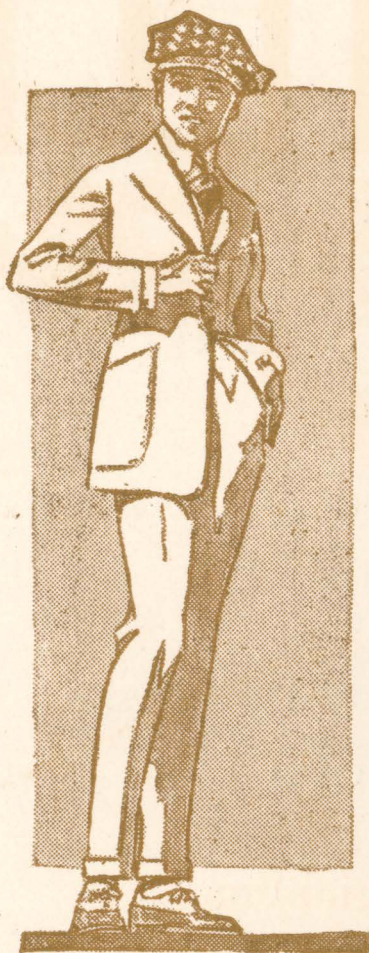
**Compare the Quality and Price
of Our Goods**

**Quality
Merchandise
at Lowest
Prices**

Hogan Reader Co.
MARBLE EMPORIUM
Wholesalers and Retailers
of Quality Merchandise only

**Satisfaction
Guaranteed
or Money
Refunded**

320-322 S. Adams St.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

Style's the word

YOU see here one of the new Varsity suits for spring. It's one of the economy styles by

**Hart Schaffner
& Marx**

There is no superfluous use of wool fabric.

But that isn't the only way they conserve.

They save your money because they wear longer than other clothes and keep their style and shape until the last.

STETSON, KNAPP-FELT, G. B. BORSALINO
and other good hats.

Latest Styles in Neckwear

Packard and Regal Shoes

Holeproof Hosiery

A. Schradzki Co.

ESTABLISHED 1854

Schradzki Building.

Adams and Liberty

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx